

# Azagthoth

Morbid Angel

Locked deep beyond the gate  
Lost within the stars  
Realm of ancient ones  
Malignant ones  
Against the light  
Power of the blackened sky  
Hateful spawn "We are the chasm depths"

Come forth ancient ones, Tiamat Kutulu  
Rise, greed the cursed with your wrath  
My enemies are yours  
Twist their minds with your spells  
Crush their souls  
With your infernal grasp

A scorn from the Absu  
Kutulu snaps his jaws  
Cauldron burns and receives  
Crushing the voice of the tyrants  
Raise the horns in blasphemy

[Repeat 2nd verse]